

Pelicans Play Brilliant Ball And Topple League Leaders

LOCALS UP ON THEIR TOES EVERY MINUTE PUTTING UP FINEST BRAND OF BALL EVER SEEN ON LOCAL LOT

Elmer Street Strikes Out 12 While Team Mates Cinch Victory In Early Innings By Hard Clouting And Fine Exhibition Of Base Running; Pelicans Only One Game Behind Weed For League Honors

The McCloud baseball machine, which had up until Sunday been at the top of the percentage column from the first game of the season, was dumped over for the second time by the Pelicans Sunday, when Elmer Street pitched his team mates to a brilliant victory. Blot out the last two innings and it would have been a shutout, and a mean one.

The locals put up the best exhibition of baseball of the season Sunday. Not an error was chalked up, not one case of the usual bad base-running malady, and in addition, the boys worked some brilliant fast plays. They were on their toes every minute and took advantage of every opportunity.

In all fairness to the McClouds, the team was badly crippled. Sliger and Heryford, the two reliables on the staff, were out of the game on account of injuries. Farley, who had good ball for the McClouds, might have registered a victory but for his miserable support. The grand total of 10 errors made by McCloud were all made at critical times.

McClouds Cracking

The McClouds are simply cracking under the strain. They aren't the team they were during the first half of the season. Another team that is cracking is Yreka. In fact, as the season simmers down to the tell-tale days, Klamath Falls and Weed seem to be the two who will have to battle for first honors.

Getting back to the game. It was a clean-cut victory. Street, as usual, was in fine fettle. In the first two innings only nine men faced him. The third was his best inning. He retired the side on strikeouts in that frame.

Elmer, who had not even approached the strikeout records hung up by Mohler, fanned 12 men Sunday. Up until the 8th he allowed but four hits.

Pierce Rally Checked

On the other hand, the Pelicans started wallowing from the very first. Doc Noel and Frenchy Bayness got in good luck nearly every trip to the plate.

The storm clouds blackened for the Pelicans in the 8th inning, but not to threatening proportions. Street, who had worked hard, was virtually worn out. Two home runs and a slashing two-bagger netted the McClouds their first runs of the game. But there was plenty of margin by the 12 to 8 score, and the Klamath rooters felt safe and secure.

But the big guns boomed in the 9th. The first five men up hit safely and five runs were chalked up before the fans could fancy it. That was just the thrill needed to jazz up the game. Mohler relieved Street with one down, and the game ended when Bert Arnold made a sensational catch of a foul ball.

The score:

	McCloud	AB	R	H	P	A	E
Correa, 1b-ef	3	2	2	7	2	1	
J. Wetzel, lf	5	1	1	2	0	1	
Winters, cf-c	3	2	2	3	1	0	
Hammack, ss	5	0	1	2	2	1	
Burton, c-1b	4	1	1	7	0	3	
Dyer, 2b	5	0	0	2	5	1	
Baird, 3b	4	1	2	1	2	1	
Farley, p	4	1	3	0	1	0	
R. Wetzel, rf	4	0	0	0	0	2	

Totals: 37 8 12 24 13 10

	K. F.	AB	R	H	P	A	E
Norwest, ss	5	1	1	2	2	0	
Watts, 2b	5	1	2	1	6	0	
Mathews, rf	4	1	0	0	0	0	
Arnold, 1b	4	1	1	11	0	0	
Street, p	3	1	0	0	1	0	
Booth, rf	5	3	1	0	0	0	
Noel, cf	5	2	4	1	0	0	
Bayness, 3b	5	1	3	0	0	0	
Demitt, c	4	1	1	12	1	0	
Mohler, p	0	0	0	0	0	0	

Totals: 49 12 13 27 10 0

Hits:

K. F.	231	212	91x-13
McCloud	009	621	135-12

Runs:

K. F.	022	620	60x-12
McCloud	000	000	035-8

Summary—Two-base hits: Arnold, Booth, Bayness 2, Farley, Winters. Three-base hit: Hammack. Home runs: Winters, Burton. Sacrifice hits: Mathews, Norwest. Struck out: By Street, 12; Mohler 9; Farley 7. Base on balls: Off Street 4; Mohler 1; Farley 4. Hits off Street: 12 in 8 1-3; Mohler 10 in 2-3. Left on base: K. F. 10; McCloud 8. Stolen bases: Noel, 3; Demitt, Farley, Correa. Double play: Norwest to Watts to Arnold. Wild pitch: Farley.

McQuillan Says He's Not the Bum the Mrs. Pictured Him To Be

NEW YORK, July 27.—Hughie McQuillan, the "Giant" pitcher, whose wife called him a brute, a habitual drunkard and an unfeeling sot, went to court Monday to tell the judge that this description was greatly exaggerated. He said he wanted to contest Mrs. McQuillan's petition for a separation writ and an alimony order so Justice Cropper continued the hearing until Friday.

Pelican Squawks

"Red" Watts played a wonderful game Sunday. He accepted six chances, and they were all zippy ones, without the semblance of a waver. He took part in a pretty double play, and was right in the game every minute.

"Mickey" Demitt, with a McCloud runner on second and third, tried to catch the man off third by pegging to second in the 9th inning. He lost out by only a fraction of an inch. At the same time the fans were being given their money's worth.

"Frenchy" Bayness is getting a lot of publicity about what a whale of a game he played on the third bar. At that, "Frenchy" fielded 1000. No balls came his way, incidentally.

But the kid is making up for the time he lost early in the season, when it was rumored he couldn't hit a hot dog behind a balloon. The last three games the third-sacker has hit around .700.

It was Doc Noel's big day at bat. The new daddy whaled out four base hits in five trips. And he stole three bases, too.

Public sentiment, how fickle thou art! It was over-ripe tomatoes two weeks ago for Glover. Sunday it was roses. Not flowers for the dead, though, for Fred was alive. Any

manager could win a pennant with the club Fred has. The whole alignment seemed to be lack of pitchers, and that wasn't Fred's fault.

Bert Arnold continued to show his stuff at first. The kid has a future if he takes the advice of the really wise ones.

"Sunny" Mohler was aching to get in the game. He did with one out

in the 8th. Mohler will have his day Sunday at Mt. Shasta. Street will be saved for the game here two weeks from Sunday with Yreka.

The Pelicans have captured the series with McCloud, Dunsuir and Mt. Shasta, now having taken two of the three season's games from these teams. Weed and Yreka, on the other hand, have whipped the Pelicans twice.

SPORTS DONE BROWN

By NORMAN E. BROWN

Too much cannot be said of the showing of Stanley Coveleskie, veteran spitball pitcher, with the Washington Senators this year.

Each succeeding batch of pitching records for the campaign make him stand out more distinctly as one of the sensations of the year.

Cast off as done by the Cleveland club last winter, Coveleskie, up to a few days ago at least, had lost but one game this season, while winning ten or more for the world's champions.

This after ten hectic years of service in the big show and facing batters who are aided by the lively ball, call it "jack rabbit" rubber, or whatever you will.

This with a ball that is supposed to shorten a pitcher's career, snap his arm out and ruin his effectiveness—the spitball.

Covey has been pitching just 18 years. He started out with the famous Shamokin, Pa. team. He came naturally by his baseball ability, so to speak. His older brother, Harry, southpaw pitcher, was making a name for himself in the big show when Stanley was getting his start. Two other brothers, John and Frank, followed the game for years.

Colonel Jake Ruppert, owner of the blasted Yanks, announces that he will spend \$250,000 for desirable minor league players this fall and winter in the hope of strengthening the New York ball club. That's the only way it can be strengthened—by the injection of new and young playing material. However, Ruppert's

ball club might now be rambling along near the top of the heap had that energetic gentleman hit upon the plan of spending a tenth of the amount above for a dietician for Babe Ruth.

Such a move would have been a sad blow to the hot dog peddlers at the St. Petersburg kennel club and other sport centers here and there in the past few years, but it would have been a great thing for the club—and Babe Ruth.

Wallie Pipp, recovering slowly from the effects of being hit on the head with a pitched ball recently, confirms the statement of other players who have suffered similar injuries that they were completely "mesmerized" by the fatal ball and were powerless.

"I knew the ball, which was sailing, was going to hit me, but I couldn't do a thing," says Pipp, who hopes to get back into the game in about a month.

The odd thing is that all players in their careers, dodge innumerable shots that are coming in the general direction of their heads without injury. It must be, however, that when the ball falls directly into the line of vision between the batter's eyes and the hand of the pitcher the batter is bewildered and loses all sense of distance. The onrush of the ball then becomes much the same as the approaching glare of a locomotive headlight.

If the player realizes at all that he had time in which to escape that

WEED CLIMBS TO TOP OF LEAGUE BY SMOTHERING YREKANS

Anthony And Oeschger Give Yreka But Four Hits While Team Mates Put Game On Ice In Innings; Dunsuir Beats Mt. Shasta 13-4

(Special to The News)

YREKA, Calif., July 27.—Yreka went to pieces on onslaught of the strong Weed machine today and the small end of a 11 to 2 score. Weed, playing merely played with the Yrekans the remainder of the game. Besides the 11 hits Edy allowed Weed, his team up eight errors, which were disastrous.

Anthony, who started for Weed, pitched good ball. He got in bad in the fourth inning, however, with one on and a homer by the Yrekans. Oeschger, who replaced him, allowed no runs or hits for six innings.

Yreka went to the game armed with all the artillery usually needed when Weed invades one of the teams in the circuit. The day passed without casualties, however, mainly due to the fact that the Weeds were never threatened with defeat.

O'Rourke, the Weed catcher, played a beautiful game.

At Dunsuir, the Shastas went down to defeat by a 13 to 4 score. he must be controlled by some hypnotic force.

We note that "Red" Oldham, southpaw twirler and former Tiger, has moved from Los Angeles to Des Moines.

Which news should interest the Washington baseball club more than any other organization. Oldham spent several seasons with Detroit mainly because of his ability to stop the Washington team dead in its tracks. Every time "Red" tossed his well greased glove onto the battle field the capital team simply turned up its toes and died.

The Shastas never but made a fighting later innings, to show

With two-thirds completed, Weed and Dunsuir as the strong end is leading the league, behind, and tied for second meets Weed next Sunday at Yreka.

The Yreka-Weed team—Yreka Weed

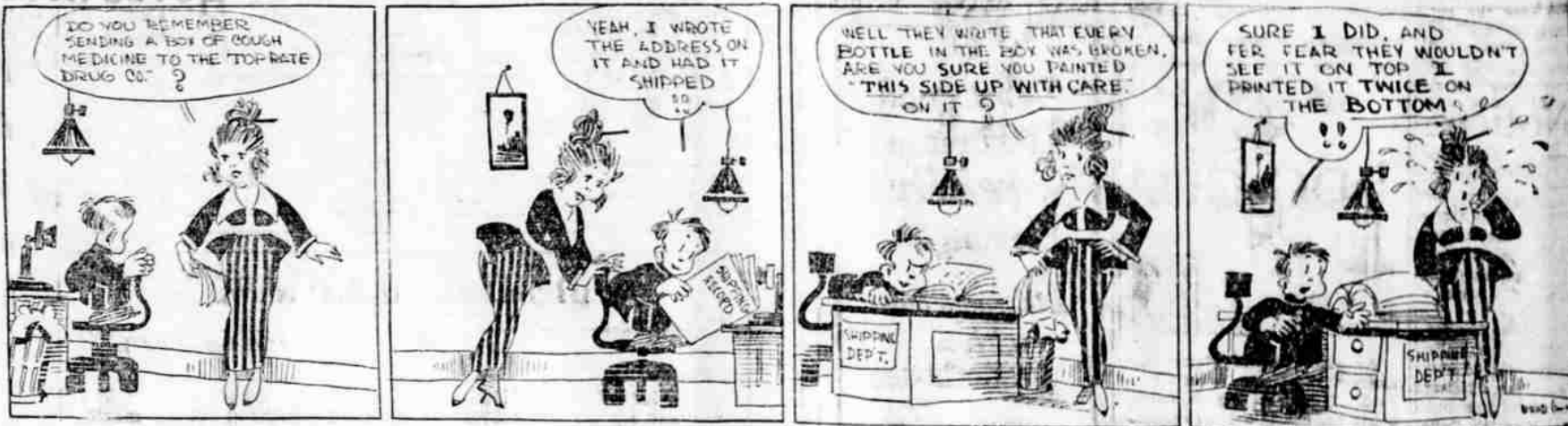
Batteries—Edy, Har

kings; Anthony, Oeschger

Which might be a letics. Connie Mack need of hurlers, despite on his payroll of Sam Gray, Eddie Brown, or two others. It is ever, that the Tigers string on "Red," who Connie would have up with Ty Cobb. And en to helping any one he sees a faint chance the pennant dope at least himself.

A circulation com Klamath Falls and Klamath—that's the

IN OUR OFFICE



WAKING UP BILL



BILLY'S UNCLE

